

## EDMUND LINEHAN WINS FIRST IN STORY CONTEST

LATINI DISCIPULLI,  
ATTENDITE!

On February the tenth, Iowa University will hold a High School Latin Exhibit at Iowa City which will be attended by representatives from every first class high school in the state.

Columbia Academy has this distinction that she leads in the percentage of her pupils who take Latin. Nor is there any question about the type of work being done by her pupils. Logically, therefore, she should lead in the quality of the specimens which her pupils contribute to this exhibit, should she not?

Here is an opportunity for ambitious students to earn a little glory for themselves and for their Alma Mater. Consult with your teacher about the type of specimen for which you are best qualified, and which will be most representative of the Academy. Act at once. All specimens should be in the hands of your respective teachers by February 5.

SHUMATE BROTHERS  
POPULAR QUARTET

ast Program of College Season.

Monday evening, January 23, will mark the close of this year's entertainment series when the Shumate Brothers Quartet, sponsored by The Redpath-Vawter Company, will make their initial appearance in the college auditorium.

These brothers are known as a quartet with a real personality, being vocalists, instrumentalists and entertainers who can satisfy any audience. There is no doubt but that they will make the evening an enjoyable one for all present, for the Shumate Brothers have been the great "hit" of the Redpath Chautauque for the last two seasons, doing their entertaining as a singing quartet, a brass quartet, and a saxophone quartet. In general, people like male quartets singing the popular airs, and we all know that brass and saxophones are favorites everywhere.

Most of the boys still remember ashore of the Redpath company.

HARRY McKEEN IN  
INSPIRATIONAL LECTURE

During the assembly hour Wednesday morning, the students and faculty of Columbia listened to an inspirational talk by Mr. Harry McKeen, educational director of the American Cities Bureau.

His points on co-operation, competition and success were well illustrated by practical tales from life.

COSSOCK CHORUS  
SCORES BIG HIT

Unusual Group of Male Voices.

The Russian Cassock Chorus, Wednesday, Jan. 18, was the last of the Columbia Artists' series, and probably the finest of the group.

The twelve members of the chorus, under the direction of Sergei Socoloff, presented an admirable concert, well worth attending. The large audience, gripped by the masterly voices and marvelous harmony, remained fascinated from the first selection, "Serenade" by Moisseeff, to the final drawing of the curtain, following the encore "Dixie Land."

The perfect rhythm, the well-trained voice of every member of the group, and the skillful management of the director made the program one of intense interest throughout. The music was mostly Russian in character, including numbers by the greatest Russian classical composers and several charming folk-songs, expressing the joys, exultations, afflictions and regrets of that people. The old English favorites, among them, "My Wild Irish Rose," "Smiling Through" and "Dixie Land," were beautifully rendered.

The bass and baritone sections were especially appealing, while the Russian tenor was something unusual to us who are accustomed to the soft Italian tenor.

Jaroslav Gons, violincellist, who had been advertised with the chorus, was unable to be present, due to illness.

HUMORISTS SEE  
ACTION TO-NIGHT

Day Students Predominate.

The finals of the humorous contest will be held this evening in the auditorium at 8:00 o'clock.

The following are the men who will appear: John Martin, who has selected "Dear Joe"; Harold Mullen, who will deliver "The Musicales"; Dan McCauley, who has chosen "Penrod's Letter"; Joseph Meinert will give "What the Little Girl Said"; Kermit Eulberg will deliver "Casey at the Bat"; and Joseph Majerus will talk on "Teaching Him the Business."

From these six men, two will be chosen to compete in the grand final in May. The public is not invited, but the day students are all urged to attend, especially as most of the contestants are from their ranks.

From Chicago Verg. Bennett writes that he likes his work with the United Motors, but still follows Columbia news in the columns of the Telegraph-Herald.

## NOTICE

In accordance with a new policy, the Cee-Ay staff will be re-organized before the next issue. All associate editorships on the staff will be open to competition, and all associate editors of the present staff must try out or they will be considered dropped. Every Academy student is eligible, and all who have ambitions along this line are urged to compete.

Everyone trying out for the new staff should hand in an editorial or a news story of local interest, 150 words in length. Articles should be entered as soon as possible; all must be in by February 3. Apply at Room 313.

HISTORY CLUB  
PREPARING PLAY

Secret Service (Submarine Shell)  
To be Presented.

Before we went home for Christmas vacation there was much talk and excitement about a play to be presented by the History Club. As soon as we returned rehearsals were begun, and the members of the cast hope to present the play the second week in February.

The setting is in New York in 1917. The play itself is a story of a secret service man who protects an inventor, who is working on a shell to destroy submarines.

The best dramatic talent in the club is represented in the cast. John Higgins, Paul O'Neil, John Theobald, Clarence Crowley, Joe Meinert, Richard Kelzer, Paul Newhouse, George Schmitz, John Evans, Syl Frommelt, and John Graham make up the cast.

Former Faculty Members Visit  
Columbia

During the week end, Columbia was pleased to have as its guest, Rev. L. B. Kucera, former dean of St. Joseph's Hall. Father Kucera, during his brief visit, attended the Columbia-Valpo game.

Father Stephen Kucera, brother of the former dean, also was a guest at the Valpo game.

Prof. Kelleher and his wife were also welcome visitors at Columbia during the past week.

John Tuohy, also an old Academy alumnus, was one of the members of the committee supporting Chicago as the city for the Democratic National Convention of 1928.

Bernard Herbers, '24, after spending two years at Creighton University, has decided to resume his studies at Columbia and will enroll at the College next semester.

Fischer and McGuinn Take Second  
and Third Places.

Yesterday afternoon the final decision of the judges in the Academy Short Story Contest was announced to the Academy English Department. The first prize gold medal was won by Edmund Linehan, '28, with his story "Souvenir," while the silver medal of second place was awarded to Donald Fischer, '30, for his story "The Prize That Was No Prize." "Turn About Is Fair Play," by James McGuinn, '29, was placed third. Linehan and Fischer are Dubuque boys, while McGuinn hails from Chicago.

## Honorable Mention.

The judges found a number of excellent stories, but only three places could be awarded. Special mention was given to: "And Lo! The Poor Judge" by John Martin, "Private Detective" by George Martin, "The Toast" by Robert Rowan, "D X" by Herbert Willing, "Champagne" by John Evans, "The Cave of Dead Men's Slumbers" by George Doyle, "Greater Love Hath No Man" by Richard La Fond, "An Incident in the Private Life of Pharoah" by Milton Weymer, "His Conscience" by Al Philips, "The Yellow Flood" by Joseph Meinert, and "Guilty" by John Lyons.

## Many Entrants.

Judging from the interest shown, the contest was a success, some thirty-five stories being rewritten and approved for final entry. These were the work of thirty students from the different classes; five First Acs were represented, four Second Acs, nine Third Acs, and twelve Fourth Acs.

The aspiring authors are now looking forward to the Essay Contest next semester.

DRAMATIC TRYOUTS  
SET FOR FEBRUARY 3

The dramatic preliminaries will be held in the auditorium on February 3. From all accounts there will be a large number of entrants, since this is the last of the declamatory contests. Those who expect to display their abilities are urged to choose a suitable selection and begin now to work on it.

"We learn to do by trying."

## ALUMNI NEWS

Richard Cantillon, an Academy alumnus of 1913, and quarterback on the varsity football team of 1915 and '16, is assistant to Mr. Walsh, legal adviser of the defendant in the Hickman case.

"Dr." Wolf, Academy alumnus of '23, and member of its baseball team of that year, is now a Chevrolet car dealer in Belvidere, Ill.



# THE CEE-AY

Published biweekly by the Students of Columbia Academy, Dubuque, Ia.

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	Tom Knox '30	

Loras Representative.....Frank Schollian

## TYPISTS

Edward Gerber '28 John Fabish '30

## EDITORIAL

### PROCRASTINATION

To become a member of the "putting-off" club is the easiest thing in the world. To qualify as a first degree member one merely has to say "Just a minute" whenever the occasion calls for action. By adopting "Tomorrow" as his permanent motto one is promoted to the second degree.

A boy is made a charter member by putting off his Latin work till Sunday evening, or letting his weekly composition slip by. Of course we all know how thoroughly that work that we were going to do on Sunday evening is actually done! Most of us are quite unwilling to put off till the next day the reading of an exciting novel, but is that the case in regard to our school books? It was the strict policy of John Wanamaker not to lay aside a task until it was thoroughly complete. John Wanamaker was probably the greatest business man in the United States.

"Procrastination is the thief of time." This applies also to reviewing for the semester examinations. The more we don't do now, the more we MUST do then if we expect to make good. Is this preaching or common sense? Decide at the end of January.

H. W. '29

### PURGOLD STAFF

The office of Editor-in-chief of the Academic section of the Purgold is a genuine distinction. It is likewise no small honor to be a member of his associate staff.

These distinctions will be conferred on members of the Cee Ay and Publicity staffs in recognition of merit for ability and service. Those who would aspire to these honorary positions should prove their worth by contributing to the Cee-Ay. As a high school production this paper ranks second to none in its class. What have "you" as a student of Columbia Academy contributed towards this success? If you desire recognition on the Purgold Editorial Staff, get back of the Cee-Ay and prove your qualifications.

The names of the 1928 Editorial Staff members for the Academic section of the Purgold will appear in the next issue of the Cee-Ay.

Academy Purgold Director

### AND ANOTHER THING—

At the college basketball games the Academy students are chased upstairs—and rightly so. It is only fair that the college students and paid admissions get the main floor seats—but that isn't half of it! The door keepers are soft hearted college students who know only a few of the Academics and send every likely looking fellow up stair. The result is the prep students are crowded out and in turn move down stairs and crowd others out. The congestion resulting is easily seen and regularly occurring.

But that isn't all! These misrepresenting outsiders take great pleasure in hissing the referee, booing the players, smoking in the exits, and raising a general rumpus—all of which is blamed on the Academy students.

The need of a remedy is obvious. It would seem not only right but imperative that the Athletic Commission act at once. I suggest that we turn back to the individual season passes of two years ago. Grumbler

### KODAK NEWS

The time-exposure contest will come to an end to-day. No pictures may be entered any later than this evening. A large number of specimens have been handed in and from all appearances, the outcome will be very close. Three handsome prizes will be awarded to the students having the best pictures. In judging them, special emphasis will be placed on distinctness and proper lighting.

Due to the great interest taken in the last two contests, another one will soon be in progress. However, the time of this contest depends entirely upon the weather, as the object will be "Snow Scenes."

The Kodak Club Album, containing the very best pictures which have been handed in, will be in circulation shortly. This will be a convenient means for the students to select a variety of excellent snapshots.

The club has recently made a few additions to its stock, among them: six ferrotype plates, a fresh supply of chemicals, a new avoirdupois scale, and a number of other articles of lesser importance. This new equipment will undoubtedly make an obvious improvement in their work.

All Kodak Club dues must be paid before February 1st. Those not heeding this rule will be dropped immediately.

## PRIZE SHORT STORY

(By Edmund J. Linehan '28)

### SOUVENIR

A dreary September wind sighed gently over the barren Siberian steppe, quietly rustling the coarse brown tufts of grass. The moon shone with a kindly brilliance, casting a dull light over the great wasteland that stretched far beyond the dim horizon, bringing out in bold relief a little American sentry hut which stood beside a rough military highway. Somewhere off to the north a wolf howled dismally, but there was no response in the stolid silence of the moonlight.

Above the shack and stretching a hundred and fifty miles eastward were the glistening telegraph wires, closer to the kindly autumn stars than anything else on the vast plain. The hut itself was of heavy oak logs, with a sturdy, barred door, and windows placed high up above the ground as a protection against the audacious wolves. A bright yellow light was streaming from them now—candle light, but still a cheery sight on a frosty evening.

Inside the door and to the right stood the telegraph board, and, beyond that, a small wooden cask, uncovered, containing various bombs. In the opposite corner leaned two heavy rifles, and beside them, on a rude table, lay two bullet belts with army holsters and revolvers. Scattered upon the stone floor between this main room and the cramped sleeping quarters beyond, were some ten large pine boxes—coffins, to be exact—containing the bodies of American soldiers killed in a Cossack ambush near Khabarovsk, and awaiting shipment to Vladivostok.

Two informally dressed American soldiers, the sentries on duty here, were preparing for the night. While their fellows, six thousand miles away, were desperately engaged in the last great drive against the Hun, these boys, as members of K company, 14th Infantry, were waging their struggle against the solitude, and keeping peace among the treacherous Cossacks. Sergeant Crosby, a hearty man of 35 and a veteran of the regular army, stirred the glowing coals in the rude stone fireplace. "Ought to get out of here in a week," he observed. "I'd hate to spend the winter here; but I suppose it's worse in France."

Private Williams, his companion, a well-built youth of 23, was engrossed in the examination, for the nth time, of a little Cossack dagger which adorned the wall. Crosby had found it after a street skirmish in Vladivostok a month before and had kept it as a trophy. It was a handsome little weapon, embossed with a coat-of-arms and having a graceful curve in its tapering blade. "You know, Crosby," said Williams, (in this wilderness such courtesy as "Sergeant" was forgotten) "you know, I'd like to get one of these trinkets myself—in battle, you know

diately. A large number of students are anxiously awaiting the opportunity of joining the club. Consequently those who are lax in paying their dues will be necessarily excluded. Several day-students have not

—and keep it for a sort of reminder of the glory."

Crosby understood perfectly. He knew that Williams, since his day of acclaim for football stardom at Yale, needed the reward of glory to spur him on. This, he reflected, was a rotten place to seek glory but if the boy really craved it might try saving a general or so thing. The rest of K company, Vladivostok, felt the same way about it. He sauntered off to his bunk with a yawn of weariness born of inactivity.

Williams smoked his pipe dreamily as, taking the first watch, he gazed by the telegraph board and watched the candles, one by one, burn themselves out. No use lighting fresh ones now, he thought. The red coals in the fireplace turned to cold ashes as the night wore on, and a chill stole over the room. A candle pipe dropped to the floor as the soldier dozed. . . .

He awoke with a start at the sound of a creak, and looked hard around. At first he noticed nothing, and then—clear in the moonlight—the lid of a coffin was slowly rising—it was impossible! Then another lid began to rise—and another. Williams, with a choked cry, looked at his guns; both over in the far corner! A figure emerged from the first coffin and stalked toward him. Williams sprang frenziedly to the bomb cask and seized a bomb. He struggled with the figure, and the bomb fell forcibly upon the floor.

Two days later, a party of soldiers in A. E. F. trucks, enjoying to utmost the unexpected warmth of the autumn sunshine, drew up to the outpost. There was no response to their hammering upon the door, with their readiness for anything or everything, they broke it in and entered the hut.

A strange sight confronted them. Scattered about the main room were the bodies of seven Cossacks. The cause of their death was easily apparent, for the smell of stale mustard gas still pervaded the shack. Seven of the coffins lay with lids removed, and obviously had been the means of smuggling the enemy into the valuable telegraph post. The leader of the party strode across the room and flung open the lids of the remaining three coffins. Under a rough cloth in each lay the body of an American soldier. The officer reflected that leaving the three coffins untouched was just like the Cossacks.

One of the company had discovered Crosby dead also, lying peacefully in his bunk just as he had been sleeping. The officer rolled over the bulk of one of the Cossack coffins and found Williams, with hands clutching and face drawn. He had suffered violence—in the form of a crooked Cossack dagger through his heart.

The officer smiled mirthlessly. "The glory-hunter," he muttered. "He's got his reward and his 'vennir.'" And the other boys, heads bared and faces grim, nodded assent.

called for the work which they had done before Christmas. It would be greatly appreciated if they would do so as soon as possible.



## PLATTEVILLE BOWS TO GUBS' ATTACK

Teamwork Spells Victory for Columbia

Showing a complete reversal of form over their performance of the previous night, the Gubs took the strong Platteville Hi team into camp last Saturday night by the score of 13 to 10. The game was played on the Badgers' floor.

The locals took the lead early in the contest on two free tosses by Conforti and held it throughout the encounter. The five men used in the game shared the honors in every respect. Especially was there a marked increase in successful free throws, five out of seven of this variety being made. The guarding, too, was a feature. For Platteville, Piquett, a forward, injected late in the fray, proved outstanding, although Scott at center went well.

The lineup:

	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.
Academy			
Kolfenbach, f.	2	0	1
Schwartz, f.	2	2	0
McGuinn, c.	1	1	0
Conforti, g.	1	2	1
Barkley, g.	2	0	0
Totals	8	5	2
Platteville			
Seller, f.	1	0	2
Kunk, f.	1	0	0
Piquett, f.	2	0	0
Cane, f.	1	0	1
McLimans, f.	0	0	0
Scott, c.	1	1	1
Hiller, g.	0	0	0
Wilkins, g.	0	0	0
Jeffens, g.	0	0	3
Toadley, g.	0	0	0
Totals	6	1	7

## GUBS DEFEAT CEDAR RAPIDS TEAM

Immaculate Conception Loses Slow Game.

Displaying an erratic offense coupled with an air-tight defense, the Gubs took their second encounter last Friday by trouncing the quintet from I. C. A. of Cedar Rapids 25 to 12.

Although their passing and general floor work was not all it should have been, the locals managed to collect enough points to win easily.

There were no individual stars, as each played well—and too much—in its own department. However, Kolfenbach and Schwartz led the pointers with 12 and 6 markers respectively. Conforti and Barkley displayed excellent guarding ability, which accounts for the small score of the Harlow City five. For the visitors, Hoff looked best until removed by fouls.

The line up:

	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.
Columbia			
Schwartz, f.	3	0	2
Kolfenbach, f.	4	4	0
Oeth, f.	1	0	0
McGuinn, c.	0	0	0
Linn, c.	0	0	1
Conforti, g.	0	0	0
Howard, g.	0	1	0
Barkley, g.	0	1	0
Harnois, g.	0	0	0
Total	9	7	3
I. C. A.			
Hoff, f.	2	0	4
Schimberg, f.	2	0	0
Page, f.	1	0	1
Hickman, c.	1	0	0
Cramer, g.	0	0	1
Barker, c.	0	0	1
Totals	6	0	7

## INTRAMURAL

### 2 A ANNIHILATES 2 B

In the initial game of the Minor League last week, 2 A defeated 2 B by the one-sided score of 28 to 9. 2 B started out with a speedy rush, but soon died down, and at the half, 2 A led, 10 to 6. In the next half the playing continued at fever heat; at the final whistle the score was well in 2 A's favor. The outstanding star was Schroeder of 2 A who threw buckets right and left. Other 2 A stars were John Leo and Kies, who was very good on the defensive. For 2 B Pitzen and Butler were the main constellations. There were 5 fouls called on 2 A and 1 on 2 B.

### 4 L LICKS 4 A

The next day opened the Major League games, with 4 L billed to play 4 A. They did, and how! They played them till Mr. Kearns, who in the place of a gun notifies the players that all is over, yelled "Time!", and then they were happy to find the score in their (4 L's) favor, 13 to 8. The game was speedy but scoring was slow. Stars on 4 A were Becker, Coffey and Tagney, while on 4 L, Kelly, Mullin and Schmitz distinguished themselves. Eight fouls were called on 4 A and 2 on 4 L.

### 1 B BEATS 1 A

On Jan. 12, 1 B met and defeated 1 A by the heavy score of 21 to 2. 1 A just couldn't get started, and when they threatened to score they were promptly squelched by the fast defense of 1 B. The stars of 1 B were R. Barkley, and Ford, who were as fast as Fr. Patnode's flivver (going down hill). On 1 A Beckius starred but to no avail.

### 3 B BESTS 3 C

On Jan. 13 (yes, it was a Friday), 3 B met 3 C and after 30 minutes of fun, frolic and fouls 3 B was in the small but sufficient lead of 14 to 10.

### 2 C CRUSHES 2 D

On Monday afternoon 2 C and 2 D met, and at the conclusion of thirty minutes of what looked more like a tumbling act than a basketball match 2 C came off the floor with the comfortable lead of 18 to 5. The stars for the victors were Dick Nash and Leary, not forgetting Ray Kelly, who made good use of his stature. On 2 D Ormsby and limber Lynch led the field.

### 4 L LAMBASTS 4 B

Tuesday evening witnessed a major league game in which 4 L led 4 B a merry chase till the final "Hi, hi!" from the gentleman who holds the watch, and when they scampered off the floor they were pleased to learn that they had won, 17 to 10. (It's odd that the players seldom know the score, like an artist who doesn't know what he is painting). The stars on 4 L were sanguine Simms, galloping Gerber and meteor Mullen. The constellations on 4 B were Schares, Sherman and Krochieski.

Jerry Seymour has traded his class ring for one of the D. H. S. The initials on his present ring are "L. K." You will have to guess whose they are.

## GUBS TO FACE SAINT AMBROSE

Maquoketa Next in Line.

Eight o'clock to-morrow night is the zero hour set for the Gubs to meet some real opposition when they clash with the St. Ambrose five from Davenport, on the floor of the new gym.

According to reports the Tri-City men have the strongest aggregation in the history of the school, and a fast game is expected. The Gubs are freshened again after their 21 to 13 victory over the strong Platteville High quintet, and are taking form as a fast, smooth-running machine.

### Maquoketa Trip.

The following Wednesday will see the Gubs in action at Maquoketa against the Junior College five. The Gubs give promise; time will tell.

## VARSITY CAGERS ON TOUGH TRIP

Play Simpson Tonight, Des Moines Tomorrow

The Varsity basketball team is making its bow, so to speak, on foreign floors to-night and to-morrow night, and our co-strugglers, Simpson and Des Moines U., promise to make affairs interesting. These two teams are among the most formidable of all our Iowa Conference foes, and it is not their policy to allow a newcomer in the loop to eliminate them from the running.

Simpson will be at home to Columbia to-night in dear old Indianola. These boys have a powerful team, and to demonstrate that fact they have presented their Alma Mater with the scalps of three strong opponents unfortunate enough to get in their way: viz., Omaha U., Des Moines U., and Parsons. It is some time since the Duhawks last romped with the Indianola team, but it is our impression that Simpson always enters a Columbia game with special vigor, so Messrs. Doll, Ennis, Haebig, White, Brennan, Coan, Ferring, et al., must fight hard to put the Purple and Gold on top.

We know little about the Des Moines aggregation except that they dropped a close contest to Simpson. However, we do know enough about the teams produced at that educational center to feel safe in placing a cautious wager concerning the strength of their present basketball team.

While we fully appreciate the strength of both opponents, we confidently expect Coach Armstrong's proteges to give the cash customers in both metropolises their money's worth.

Sojer—"You are getting corpulent."

Big Sojer—"You're crazy. I'm a captain already."

XXL—"I hear you are going to do truck-farming."

XXLL—"You can't kid me. Trucks come from a factory."

## DE PAUL CAGERS NOSE OUT VARSITY BY 18 TO 14 SCORE

Visitors Hold Lead Throughout.

Coach Eddie Anderson and his De Paul basketball aggregation managed to accomplish, last Wednesday evening in the gym, what they were unable to do last fall at football: viz., beat Columbia. The final count was 18-14, and the battling was even closer than that would indicate, though De Paul was always ahead.

The game started out to be a pitcher's dual; not really, of course, but that type of match. To be exact, it was closer than tag day in Edinburgh. The De Paul guards put in a session of hard exercise, and Columbia was able to register but one field goal in the first half. The Chicago athletes fared little better, for Brennan, Coan, and Ferring, Columbia's guards, were stepping a bit themselves. The half ended with De Paul leading, 8 to 4.

The second half was a thriller. Columbia came within one point of De Paul, only to have Anderson's boys pull away to a 17-9 lead. Naturally, at this juncture, the visitors stalled a bit, and the large crowd seemed to—ah—dislike it intensely. The Duhawks thereupon began rushing, and a nice rally resulted, with Capt. Doll and Haebig featuring. The final gun unfortunately halted the spurt, and Mr. Anderson's fellows scampered off the floor with modest satisfaction.

To pick the Duhawk stars would be difficult, for all concerned played well, although a bit off color. McInerny, Dae, and Cunningham, the ex-All-American high school forward of St. Mel's, did the best work for De Paul.

	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.
Columbia			
Ennis, f.	0	0	1
White, f.	2	0	1
Haebig, f.	0	1	2
Doll (Capt.), c.	0	4	1
Coan, g.	1	0	1
Ferring, g.	0	2	0
Brennan, g.	0	1	2
Totals	3	8	8
DePaul			
Bordes, f.	1	0	2
Phalen, f.	0	1	3
Reilly, f.	2	1	3
Cunningham (Capt.), c.	3	3	1
McInerny, g.	0	1	1
Dae, g.	0	0	1
Totals	6	6	11

Referee—Harshbarger.

## HISTORY CLUB FLASHES

Syl Frommelt, assistant director for our plays, has been promoted to the "smart aleck" row in Physics class.

Joe Holbach, stage manager, appeared the other day in a nice little plush hat. Several autographed it without his consent. Alas, poor Yorick! It will all come out in the wash.

Father Kessler promises us another initiation soon. Let it be any day but Friday.

Joe Meinert, who has been making the ivories talk to the satisfaction of every member of the club, has entered a new field of endeavor. He will interpret a feminine character in "The Submarine Shell."



**PURGOLD NOTES**

The Academy Purgold Boosters' list is growing by leaps since the holidays. The new subscribers are: Fleege Bros., Conlon Bros., Palen Bros., Saunders Bros., Ziepprecht Bros., and Lawson Bros.; J. Holbach, W. Lange, A. Lorenz, H. Mullin, O. Knopp, R. Coffey, J. Krocheski, E. Conforti, N. Keifer, E. Linehan, C. M. McManus, A. Kerper, T. Fitzpatrick, C. Ulbrick, H. Soukup, S. Konkoly, Wm. Casey, H. Willging, C. Crowley, W. Engler, M. McGovern, A. Kuepper, E. Kintzle, R. Delaney, and R. Vogel; J. Jaeger, J. Dolan, J. McNailey, J. Harnois, J. Majerus, J. Fabish, J. Kane, J. Lyons, J. Powers. The total number to take advantage of the \$2.50 rate is 125.

Columbia Academy claims this unique distinction that her 1927-28 student body has 23 sets of brothers. Judging from present indications, her brother enrollment will be 100% Purgold Boosters.

43.8% of the entire Academy student body are now paid-up subscribers to the 1928 Purgold. Only 16 more are needed to equal their 1927 record. With the present Academy spirit the 1927 record will be surpassed by a good margin.

**Good Omens**

The day-pupils are coming to the front. For some years they have surpassed the boarders in numbers about 2 to 1. But when it came to patronizing or participating in Academy activities the boarders always took the lead.

This year the day pupils were well represented in the list of football stars; four basketball representatives are reflecting credit upon their institution; and at present they have eight more paid-up subscribers than they had last year in June, while the boarders have 16 to go to equal their record in June of 1927.

On January 31 the Purgold takes its second jump in price; it advances from \$3.00 to \$3.50. It will be interesting to note whether the day pupils will still maintain their lead at that date.

The Senior Academics are setting a splendid booster record with 71% of their class paid-up subscribers.

**LOCAL VISTAS**

**C. A. PHOTOPLAYS**

<b>Name</b>	<b>Star</b>
The Brute—Alvin Jaeger.	
The Irresistible Lover—John Graham.	
The Big Parade—(All Star Cast)—John Higgins, John Leo, John Sims, John Neilson, John Jaeger, John Blondin.	
The U. S. Mail—Gabriel V.D.D.	
Good Time Charley—Newhouse.	
What Price Glory—Becker.	
The Shiek—Jake Eulberg.	
Tony, the Wonder Horse—Farnan's coat.	
The Missing Link—Joe Kaufmann.	
We're All Gamblers—Joe Flynn.	
The Wreck—Ed Schroeder.	
The Jazz Singer—Syl Frommelt.	

Santa has the right idea; he wears a beard to hide his Christmas necktie.

**HISTORY CLUB MEETING**

Tuesday night the History Club held a meeting in the Auditorium. After a short business session, the club orchestra played several popular numbers. Al Phillips, Richard Kolck, and Ed Linehan respectively gave a reading, an essay, and a talk on the "Spanish Conquest of Mexico." Father Duggan of the Academy Faculty gave a short talk on "Magic" and then proceeded to show how the slight-of-hand experts deceive the eyes of the audience.

**ECHOES OF VACATION**

All Chicago boys left on the 3:00 o'clock train and so did I. The Chicago boys arrived at the station about 10:00 o'clock and so did I. A good time was had by all.

Sleep came next, then breakfast. At home I began thinking of what my next English class was, and upon remembering I began getting a speech ready. By careful preparation of—well—anyway—by careful preparation I got what you heard the day before yesterday.

Then dinner. As I didn't have a geometry book home I went down town to buy one, and the show I saw was wonderful.

Supper, sleep, another breakfast, more dinner and some supper each day was followed by sleep during vacation except when I slept through breakfast and maybe dinner.

One day I met one of our former classmates who had left for want of a trunk. You got it right; we went skating together. Maybe some of you remember Kev Ryan; he was there too.

Christmas came, but no snow. The church was beautiful, and so were the people, who were all dressed up in yelling scarfs, screaming ties, blazing overcoats, fancy handkerchiefs, hot hats and caps, gorgeous furs and other such things that dear old Santa Claus is supposed to bring. Of course there was the usual Christmas dinner and meddling with bum tree lights, busted ornaments and such. The dinner was a success as far as the turkey was concerned.

Next couple of days were spent in skating, eating, sleeping and drinking, that is, drinking water, milk, tea or coffee.

Then came the big ordeal. I started on the visiting tour to see all my relatives whose only topic of conversation was like this: "My, isn't he big?" "Last time I saw him he was knee high;" "Do you like school? I'll bet you're anxious to get back;" "No, I think he looks like his father;" "So you've played football, and basketball too."

Monday came and with it an exceedingly great joy: the Chicago boys started back to Columbia—and so did I.

—V. Kelly, '30

Ed Palen had a session with appendicitis while we were on vacation, and he is just recuperating now at Mercy Hospital. Amedo Pacetti also sojourned there last week for an operation on his eye.

A quick recovery to both.

The Dean would appreciate it if the owners of the various pencils and fountain pens hung on the bulletin board would reclaim their property.

**AND HOW!**

The long rows of students sit in hushed suspense as Father Loosbrock strides majestically up the aisle and stops, with his broad back to the second post from the front. Everyone wonders why we are to be given the afternoon off. Regardless of the cause, each one looks willing and anxious to hear the glad tidings. Every desk opens and caps are taken out and books are put away.

He clears his throat and begins,—"Now in regard to the noise in the auditorium this morning—" The rest of the speech was lost as the boys again put their heads in their desks to get their books. —F. Burds '30

**SCHOOL AGAIN**

"Oh Gee," "Gosh," "Jimminy." These were a few of the many remarks made on the morning after the night before. Six o'clock came too early by far for the boys of Columbia. It was the morning of January 3rd, 1928. Most of the boarders did not start the new year right for about one half of them slept over.

Reluctantly the whole student body answered the bell for the first period. Many days of school were before them, and they faced them with dread. But after a couple of days everybody was back in the routine of work and was settling down for a good five months of hard study, determined to finish the year with good marks. —W. Donovan '30

**SINK SIMPSON!  
DOWN DES MOINES!  
SWAMP ST. AMBROSE!**

Tom Knox was taken to the hospital last night with an attack of appendicitis.

Among the notables at the De Paul match were Mr. George Toner and a lady presumed to be that nurse. Mr. Charles McManus sulked in a corner all evening, biting his nails.

Our first chance to say anything about the gifts and things that the boys so happily received from Santa. "It never fails" are the words used to express the appreciation and trust of those who received automatic cigaret lighters. Some of the Christmas ties could almost be used for that purpose, though.

We don't know how he meant it, but Father Kessler said he gave a series of lectures to some sisters, and when he looked at the notes they had taken they were almost as perfect as his speeches. (Printed by permission of and under the persuasion of Fr. Kaufmann).

The Fourth Floor Corridor has come out with the latest pre-European wrinkle for hats!

"Convert your old hat into a new one by simply moving up one flight, or more, and cutting off part of the brim."

Not bad weather for January in Dubuque, eh? But whether this weather will continue, or whether it will not, is a matter to be considered.

It has sort of ruined skating, skiing, tobogganing and plow-riding.

**CHOIR NOTES**

Last Friday some of the Academy students were pleased, some chagrined, some amused, and most of them surprised. This was due entirely to the choir doing all of the singing, doing it relatively well, missing a few of the high ones, and yet making such a truly commendable attempt at their first local appearance.

Since before Christmas the Choir has been practicing semi-weekly and for the number of inexperienced singers in the group, has made not worthy progress. Reinforced members of the vested choir and the Cathedral choir, they sang in St. Raphael's at Christmas.

It may be of interest (and a relief?) to the students to know that the songsters will continue to sing the weekly Benediction; to know that Eddie Kolfenbach sang a solo at the Cathedral Christmas; that Syl Frommelt sang louder than anyone else in the choir; and that the choir will not go on a tour this year.

The pass word is, "Watch for the over tones."

**WASTEBASKET**

It was Friday, Dec. 13, and the boys were going home. To celebrate which little event Ed. Tagney led his gang of elites into a local restaurant where they ordered chicken dinner. Suddenly Eddie thought; and with Eddie, to think is to act. "Hey, fellows," he cried, "To-day's Friday, we can't eat meat. Bring us some ham and eggs instead."

Ad in the T. H., credited to B. R.:

I want work  
Won't work mornings  
Afternoon, and evenings.

Headline in daily paper:  
Woman Kills Daughter  
And Self; Then Burns Home

As the Duke and Duchess of York were leaving Dublin in 1897, and enthusiastic cheering, an old woman remarked:

"Ah! Isn't it the fine reception they're getting going away?"

Plass—"Say, Mac, did you hear about the fellow who dropped 60 lbs from the window but wasn't hurt particle?"

McAleece — "Wonderful! Who saved him?"

Plass—"They were pigs' feet!"

Barkley—"McPartlin, what kind of time did you have in Chicago, during vacation?"

McPartlin — "Why — ah, Centre Standard."

Another Timely Jest Follows  
Vox—"Hey, Crowley! What time is it?"

C. C.—"I don't know. My watch is an hour fast."

(That was a fast one, eh?)

The Willgings had a radio  
And it sure took the cake,  
For howls and moans  
And shrieks and groans —

(That's as far as we go. Find it yourself.)

1—"Have you heard Becker's new story about the Scotchman?"

2—"Yes, I told it to him yesterday."